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Queen's College Journal

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N. R. CARMICHAEL, M.A., - Editor-in-Chief.
J. W. MUIRHEAD, B.A., - Managing Editor.
F. HUGO, - - - Business Manager.

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DURING the political campaign just ended in this city, and in previous contests of the same kind here and elsewhere one frequently heard the strange doctrine that in theory free-trade was undoubtedly the best policy, but practically situated as Canada is, alongside of a great and powerful state endeavoring to build up a flourishing system of native industries on the basis of protection, we were compelled to adopt the same policy or else allow our industries to be destroyed by American competition. In the mouths of politicians only, one would pay very little attention to this except as indicating the rudimentary state of the electoral intelligence that could be imposed upon by such clotted nonsense, but when men of considerable culture and of undoubted honesty allow their free trade predilections to be undermined by similar considerations, it is a more serious matter. What especially disturbs men of the latter class is Secretary Blaine's pyrotechnics. They imagine that Blaine's reciprocity treaties will be of great benefit to the United States, and that the shrewd American minister, shrewd undoubtedly from a party demagogue's point of view, is cutting the ground from under the feet of Britain by these treaties. He is doing neither. As to British trade its volume is increasing every year; as to Blaine's treaties they are positively another rivet in the American people's economic fetters. For observe: against all manufactured articles the old oppressive duties are maintained; certain raw materials, sugar, cotton, hides, etc., are admitted free; while American farm produce finds free entrance into countries that had to have more products anyway, and at the American price plus the duty their own government chose or was obliged for revenue or other purposes to impose. The American duty on manufactured articles remaining intact, the American consuming public derives no benefit from the admission of certain raw materials free, for the old prices are maintained by the manufacturing combines, who, therefore, reap all the profits of the new arrangements. Nay, more the American public is taxed to compensate their own producers of sugar, tobacco, and other raw materials, to whose market foreign producers of like products have been admitted. As much as nine million dollars in sugar bounties was drawn from the national treasury last year by the State of Louisiana alone. As far as we can see Blaine's reciprocity treaties as benefitting the manufacturers mainly tend simply to accelerate that concentration of wealth in the hands of the few for which the republic is already too famous. All trade dickering is of the same fatuous character. Free trade is the only policy permanently beneficial. To those who argue the danger of American or other competition we retort, "What great evil is it to be able to get goods cheap?"

* * *

Some years ago the Sunday afternoon services in Convocation Hall formed an attractive feature of our College life; many prominent men from different parts of Canada and the United States addressed us. This was a great advantage to the students; it made them acquainted with many leading men of the day, gave many fresh subjects for reflection and an opportunity of observing the styles of different effective speakers. Men

unconsciously adopt the style and often the mannerisms of those to whom they constantly listen. If we were to sit with eyes shut in the Y.M.C.A., or in Divinity Hall when some of the popular sermons are being delivered, we would often imagine that some of the city pastors had dropped in on us. Some graduates, too, are said to be complete reproductions of some of the professors. Of course, if they must copy, we do not think they would easily find better models. But why should they? No man is perfect, and one man's style will not suit either the temperament or the thought of another.

Now, since we cannot avoid an unconscious assimilation of the style of those we hear, it is important that students should hear many of those who have a hold on the public ear. This is the best safeguard against learning to copy one too far.

But of even greater importance is the stimulus which may thus be given to thought. We are inevitably to some extent localized in our way of looking at both speculative and practical questions. To have some of the live exponents of different phases of these questions come and present their views is much more stimulating than to get them second-hand through the books or lectures of their critics.

We are glad, therefore, that the Sunday afternoon University Lecture Committee has almost completed arangements for a series of eight or nine lectures. Besides four of our professors, prominent outsiders have been secured, among them Professor Briggs, of Union Theological Seminary, New York, who is to preach Feb. 21st.

The addresses will be published in a pamphlet as last year.

LITERATURE.

LIFE'S HANDICAP: Stories of our own people, Rudyard Kipling's latest volume, is a collection of tales, old and new, some of his most celebrated being mixed with others that have never been published before. It is edited by Henry James, who writes a preface which seems to us to be strikingly poor. We do not purpose to give a review either of Kipling himself or of the part of his work contained in this volume, but there are one or two points to which we would like to draw attention. First, is it worth his while to write such stories of pure horror as "Bimi" and "The Recrudescence of Imray?" He has succeeded in so many lines that he is probably trying to see where his talent chiefly lies, but we think that here at any rate he has not found it. They are indeed powerful, and stand out from his pages with an almost ghastly vividness, but the *genre* is bad, and so, while well told, they do not attain to the high level of many of his others. This class is, of course, to be carefully distinguished from such stories as "At the end of the passage," which bears the stamp of truth, and is a perfectly, though almost badly, told episode in the tragedy of Indian life.

We would also like to call attention to the scraps of verse, some original, some evidently well known in the barrack room, which are scattered through his pages. Nothing of its kind, for example, is more stirring than the "War song of the Mavericks," which probably belongs to the latter class. One can almost hear in it the measured tramp of feet.

Listen in the north, my boys, there's trouble on the wind;
Tramp of Cossack hoofs in front, gray great coats behind,
Trouble on the frontier of a most amazing kind,
Trouble on the waters of the Oxus.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! it's north by west we go!
Hurrah! Hurrah! the chance we wanted so;
Let'em hear the chorus from Umballa to Moscow,
As we go marching to the Kremling.

As an example of his own composition, nothing can be more delightful than the following fragment:

'E rushes at the smoke when we let drive,
An' before we know, 'e's 'ackin' at our 'ead,
'E's all 'ot sand and ginger when alive,
An' 'e's generally shammin' when 'e's dead.
'E's a daisy, 'e's a ducky, 'e's a lamb!
'E's a ingia-rubber idiot on the spree;
'E's the only thing that doesn't care a damn
For a regiment of British infantree.

So 'ere's *to* you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your home in the Sowdan,
You're a poor benighted 'eathen, but a first-class fightin' man,
And 'ere's *to* you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your 'ayrick 'ead of hair,
You big, black, boundin' beggar, for you bruk a British square!

We have received the first number of the *Dominion Illustrated Monthly*, and have read it with mingled feelings of hope and fear—hope that it will succeed, and fear that it will not. It can for some time have but a limited circulation, and the price ($1.50 per year) is so low, and the number of advertisements so few, that it will be long before it can pay; though it may be that business men will remove the latter objection, if it keeps up to the standard of the first number.

Roberts, who seems to have given up poetry for prose—a change which may be for the better from a pecuniary point of view, but certainly not from a literary—contributes the serial story, an historical novel which treats of New Brunswick just previous to the expulsion of the Acadians, an event it will probably lead up to. It is most interesting, but manifests a slight tendency to give too much history and too little novel. None of our chief Canadian poets are represented, but will doubtless appear in subsequent numbers. The two literary departments are Modern Instances, edited by Roberts, and In The Library. The gem of the number is "John Scantleberry," by Duncan Campbell Scott, a story superior to the greater part of what appears in *The Century* or *Harpers*. Scott seems to us likely to be the coming man in Canadian literature, and if he continues as he has begun will stand as a poet above Lampman or Campbell, and as a story-teller above Roberts.

The following sentence from Modern Instances should be studied by every lover of our literature: "Everything we write in Canada must be judged in two categories. We must consider how it stands in relation to Canadian literature, and then we must consider with vastly greater care how it stands with relation to that literature of our race in which American, Canadian and Australian literature form but more or less important subdivisions."

Students will enjoy "Rugby Football in Canada," an excellently written article by R. Tate McKenzie, describing the Canadian game, and giving the chief points in which it differs from the American and English games. We think it hardly fair, however, to say that the Canadian is in a rudimentary condition. Mr. McKenzie is much nearer the mark when he says that it is "possibly in a transition state." We think he might say "probably."

We will not hope that the Reading Room will put it on file, for that has been said often enough this year, but will merely recommend the Curators to read this its first number.

AFTER THE PLAY.

'Mid the tawdry purple and tinsel bright,
With a mimic crowd bowing low at his feet,
In crown and sceptre of gilt bedight,
And a poor robe falling in fold and pleat,
He stalks on the stage and takes his seat,
Ah well; let him prosper while he may;
The curtain's soon down, for the hours are fleet,
And the king's but a beggar after the play.

In his borrowed plumage, poor shallow cheat,
He struts the stage with a strange conceit;
But let him prosper while he may—
The king's but a beggar after the play.

Nassau Literary Magazine.

CONTRIBUTED.

LETTER FROM W. J. HALL, M.D., ON HIS WAY TO COREA.

HALL, of Glen Buell, while attending classes at the Royal, from 1886 to 1889, came under the influence of that Missionary spirit which drew so many college men to the service of the Saviour and induced them to decide in favour of Foreign Missionary work. He finished his course in New York, and then became a medical missionary in the lowest quarters of the city. There he was wonderfully successful. The hardest characters were unable to resist his strong and tender ministry. Miss Dr. O'Hara and Miss Dr. McCallum, who assisted him, have told us something of his work, and of the regret that every one connected with the mission felt when he announced that he had offered himself to the Methodist Church for a mission to Seoul, the capital of Corea. On his way to his distant field he promised the Principal to write occasionally, that the students of Queen's might know something of what one of their number was trying to do in a country where—so far as we know—he will be their only representative. Here is part of a letter lately received, dated Dec. 26th, and written just as he was leaving Japan for Corea:

"In Kobe I went with a Missionary to a Japanese prayer-meeting. After wending our way in a Jinriksha, or pullman car, through

several narrow alleys, some of which are only about four feet wide, we came to a small Japanese house. The windows consisted of frames covered with white paper. The door was made from slats about an inch in width and an inch-and-a-half apart. This was also covered with paper. On sliding back the door we passed through into the entry or hall. Here we were told to remove our shoes. This being done we entered the house proper, the floor of which was covered with straw matting. The owner of the house and his wife got down on their knees and made two bows, their foreheads almost touching the floor. We returned the salute in a similar manner. We were then invited up a narrow ladder leading to a room where a number of native Christians were met. The salutes were repeated as before. There were no chairs or furniture of any kind in the room, as he Japanese sit, eat and sleep upon the floor. We were handed a small mat about twenty inches square for a seat. They sang several Japanese hymns and a number led in prayer. I spoke to them for a few minutes through an interpreter. After the meeting tea of a delicious flavor, but very weak, cakes passed with chop sticks, and oranges in abundance were given. Here, again, I came nearly violating a rule of Japanese etiquette in eating all my cake. I was told just in time that it was considered very impolite to do so; we were expected to eat only a part and wrap the rest in our handkerchiefs and put it in our pockets. On leaving the salute was repeated as at the beginning.

From Kobe to Corea we took a native steamer, all on board being Japanese but two. On Sunday I held a service through an interpreter.

In my next letter I will give an account of my first impressions of Corea."

Yours in Jesus,

W. J. HALL, M.D.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL.

Sir,—Though a trifle late (your day for going to the printer not having permitted the appearance of a letter on the subject last week), I am unable to refrain from expressing, with your permission, an adverse opinion on the conducts of the students at the political meeting in the City Hall on the night before the election. Among those who so demonstratively exhibited their liberal predilections, I noticed several actual and prospective honour men in Philosophy, Literature and Classics, while the opposing faction also contained a considerable number of those who are supposed to be drinking deeply the culture which the University so liberally offers. Professors Watson, Cappon, Fletcher and McNaughton, I am glad to have observed, do not attend political meetings, but had it been their misfortune to be compelled to sit out the interminable clap-trap of the ministers and their cheeky antagonist last Wednesday night, not the least disturbing circumstance to them would have been the perception that after all their efforts but a very slight commotion had been set up in the old stock ideas and prejudices even of their best students. I do not object at all to students being noisy. My nerves are firmer than those of the chairman of the evening apparently, but I do object to students being partisans. Party government, not to express it too strongly, is government by scoundrelism, and it is only a choice as to which set of scoundrels. The only hope of purifying the present hog-wash of politics lies in the creation of a body of independent opinion sufficiently powerful to make it worth the party demagogue's while to take it into account. At present there is so little independence in the community that the party heeler can afford to disregard it. But if even our students remain partisans we are indeed a long way from the desired improvement.

ANTI-PARTY.

EXCHANGES.

WE receive *Lehigh Burr* regularly, and consider it the best college journal on this side of the water. It is a perfect mirror of Lehigh College life, and also makes the presentation interesting to outsiders. Articles in No. 9, which has just come, suggest to us several things. In the first place we quote, without comment, from an editorial: "Not the least important among the functions of a college paper is its use as a medium for expression of student opinion. There must of necessity arise many questions of importance

in the life of a college, which cannot be thoroughly discussed in the columns of its journal without the co-operation of the student body—questions which affect every student in the institution, and on which, therefore, each one is expected to have an opinion." In another editorial it says: "The students control the social and moral character of their institution, and the students, if the responsibility be left with them, will see to the needed changes." This is the wise principle that Queen's Senate has always acted on, and in consequence we have the most orderly University in Canada. There is also a most interesting account of the origin of the name of the *Burr*. "Owing to opposition the first board of editors wisely decided to resolve themselves into a huge chestnutt burr, and said to their patrons, gently but firmly, 'Don't sit on me!' The unpleasantness of such a disaster seemed to immediately impress itself on the minds of all, and to this day no one has ever been known to face the ordeal, although the faculty has occasionally poked us rather forcibly with a stick." Lehigh is a good deal ahead of Queen's in her zeal for athletics, as the following extracts show: "Fifty-six new lockers have been erected in the largest room *on the first floor in the gymnasium*." (The Italics are our own.) "Thirty-five men have already signified their intention of training for the base-ball team."

We would like to notice "Doctor Norton's Brother," but have only space to say that it is an excellent story, though the Doctor's speech is in parts too literary to be real. We hope that the *Burr* will pardon the length of our quotations, and can only say in excuse that they indicate admiration and aspiration.

COLLEGE NEWS.

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

THE Modern Language Society met on Monday at 4 p.m., with the President in the chair. After the ordinary items of business had been discussed in French, the following programme was given:

Readings by Miss Barr and Mr. W. L. Grant; four minute papers on College Topics by Misses White, Donovan and J. Barr, and Messrs. O'Shea and McIntosh. Mr. Boucher acted as Critic and pleased every one with his report. The Society tendered him a hearty vote of thanks, to which he responded most happily. He may expect a hearty welcome whenever he can find time in future to attend any of the meetings.

Hereafter the Society will meet in the Botany Class Room at the regular hour on Monday evening.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Y.W.C.A. meeting was held in our college on Sunday afternoon. It was well attended. The subject, "Growing in Grace," was ably treated by Miss Odell. Several of the girls gave good practical ideas on the subject in the discussion which followed. Letters from Dr. Frazer and Dr. McKellar, in India, telling of their work there, were read by Miss Turnbull.

Prof. in Physiology—Oh, forty or fifty per cent. is very good for a freshie, very good, indeed.

Sophomore—What way does the fissure of Sylvius run?

BROKEN.

'Tis broken, alas all my bright hopes are flown,
I thought not, I dreamt not, how dear it had grown;
Ah! the man held it lightly, from all knowledge free
Of the agony deep that its loss gave to me,
And these poor parted relics before me that lay,
Of the once cherished loved—
My heart did you say?
How can you attribute such nonsence to me?
'Twas that *twenty* I broke for my hospital fee."

Y. M. C. A.

The meeting on 29th was set aside for "Missions," the President in the chair.

It is an annual custom to have our own Missionary cause presented to the students at a Y.M.C.A. meeting. Although most of the students who were at College when J. F. Smith was here have gone away, still the interest in the Honan Mission is quite fresh and strong. As one of the speakers put it on Friday evening, "the support of a Queen's representative in the foreign field is really a legacy left to us."

Mr. D. Strachan, B.A., traced the genesis of the movement in Queen's, which culminated in the students sending one of their own number to the foreign field.

Mr. D. D. McDonald gave an interesting sketch of the work in which Dr. Smith has engaged since he went to China.

Mr. A. K. McLennan, B.A., made a hearty and whole-souled appeal for the continuation of our efforts to support Dr. Smith, and there is no doubt that the enthusiasm which the appeal evoked is indicative of a large and generous subscription.

Mr. Colin Campbell, '93, was appointed delegate to the annual Convention which meets in London, Feb. 11-14.

It is expected that the Royal will also send a delegate, and perhaps the Collegiate Institute will send one also.

On account of the change in the hour of distributing the mail, the Y.M.C.A. meeting will hereafter begin at 4 o'clock, not 4.10.

It is to be remembered that all students are cordially invited to attend these meetings on Friday evening. First year men are specially invited to be present and to take part.

HOCKEY.

The Hockey team has been practicing for about a month and is in fairly good shape.

The first match was played on Wednesday, Jan. 13th, against the Cadets. The game was an easy one for Queen's, who won by 9 to 1, Waldron doing most of the scoring. The Queen's men played well individually, but owing to their lack of practice did not show much combination. The old players were reliable as usual, while the new men, McRae, Campbell and Rayside, did very well.

On Saturday, the 23rd, Queen's defeated Kingston by 11 to 1. Queen's played brilliantly throughout, passing well and shooting accurately. The Kingstons did not play a team game at all, Wilson being too fast for the others and doing most of the work. As last year Shaw proved himself a phenomenal goal-keeper, but even he could not stop all the shots. An encouraging feature was the very large attendance of students.

In each match Queen's team was composed as follows: Goal, Giles; Point, Curtis; Cover Point, McRae; Forwards, Campbell, Waldron, Cunningham (Captain) and Rayside.

The team is still putting in steady practice, and expects to give a good account of itself in its remaining matches.

J. F. Smellie, '90, Captain of the team of '89-'90, is the bright star of the Osgoode Hall team.

H. A. Parkyn, '91, Captain of last year's team, is now Captain of Varsity's team.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The inter-year debates are quite a topic of conversation around the halls. The debate on Saturday night will be: Resolved that Canada is tending to independence rather than political union with the United States. '92 take the affirmative and '94 the negative.

Could not a larger room be secured for the next meeting? Judging from the last meeting the Science Room will not be large enough to accommodate all who wish to attend.

The Junior Philosophy students have ceased removing books from the closet, but some of them are inclined to play dog in the manger with the books. Others are thoughtless and selfish enough to force their company on the person who has a desired book, though that person has had to wait his turn for it. We hope these students who have thus made themselves conspicuous will come to see the error of their way.

The students are pleased to hear that Sunday afternoon addresses will be commenced in a few weeks. They were much enjoyed last year.

LOST—Almost every afternoon in the gymnasium the tempers of certain students who try to box. The Janitor will please take care of them till claimed by the owners.

Many students will vouch for the authenticity of the following: "While a certain Professor was lecturing on evolution, a young lady naively enquired if it were true that man was descended from animals. 'Oh,' said the Professor, 'that is only a matter of *de-tail*.'"

A number of economic journals and magazines have been placed in the library in the Science Hall for the use of students in Political Science. The library will be open for them till 3 p.m.

The following is a list of those things which

we are assured tend to greater social difficulties: Separate schools, intemperance, women on the "hustings," women as school trustees, too much work and too little pay, too large a crop of school teachers, too many doctors, too many preachers, too many books, too many murders and suicides, and, well, to make a long story short, too much of nearly everything.

The annual dinner given by the Arts Faculty of McGill University was a grand success. The delegates from Toronto and Queen's were heartily welcomed and right royally received. Queen's should certainly appreciate the honor conferred upon her, when her representative was chosen by McGill to respond to the toast—"Our sweethearts."

Two delegates from Queen's Y.M.C.A.—one from Medicine and one from Arts—met with McGill University Y.M.C.A. last Saturday and Sunday in their usual weekly meetings. A conversational meeting was held at the house of Rev. Mr. Campbell, Saturday evening, at 5, when the methods of work in the two Universities were explained. Sabbath afternoon at 4 a large audience of Y.M.C.A. men attended the usual meeting in the new Montreal City Y.M.C.A. building and were addressed by the delegates.

The Executive Committee of the A.M.S. is making an effort to present a good programme in connection with the closing inter-year debate on Saturday evening, Feb. 13th, 1892. The meeting will be open, and the executive hopes that the students will see to it that the attendance is good. Invite your city friends, boys, and let's have a rousing old time.

PERSONAL.

J. A. BEATTY was seen around the halls this week. He looks happy and contented, but has a very poor opinion of the school of pedagogy.

T. G. Marquis, B.A., was in the city last Thursday.

W. S. Morden, '88, Ed. Pirie, '88, and J. F. Carmichael, '87, have passed the Ontario Exams. for the degree of Barrister. W. S. Morden passed the Solicitors Exam. also, and was first in each.

Miss E. B, Scott, who returned from India last spring, was married in December last to J. R. Mathieson, of New Westminster, B.C. Mr. Mathieson is under appointment of the C. M. S., of London, Eng., to labor among the Indians of the North-West. He will probably be located at Onion Lake, near Fort Pitt, whither they will proceed in the spring of '92.

W. J. Herbison who was ill for some time is around again this week.

Rev. W. H. Cornett, B.A., '87, after a successful pastorate of a year and a half in N. Yakima, Washington Territory, was recently inducted pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church in the city of Spokane. The following is from one of the city papers:

"Since the departure of the Rev. P. M. Jamieson to Ohio, this excellent body of Christians has been passing through a very trying experience in the difficulty of securing a pastor and the apprehension due to financial depression. They have finally secured a most acceptable and promising pastor in the Rev. W. H. Cornett, of N. Yakima. This young man, of rich and varied culture, has a field worthy of his talents, and great and permanent growth in the church is confidently hoped for."

The JOURNAL congratulates Mr. Cornett, and joins with his many friends here in wishing him abundant success in his new field of labour.

DE NOBIS.

SCENE, Village School in East of Scotland.—Bible lesson. Subject—The triumphal entry into Jerusalem. Teacher—"Why did the people strew palms in the way?" Smart Boy (excitedly)—"Please! please Mum!" Teacher—"Well, Tom." S. B. (with conviction)—"Tae trip the cuddy." (Fact.)—*Ex.*

Oh, come where the cyanides silently flow,
And the carburets drop o'er the oxides below;
Where the rays of potassium lie white on the hill,
And the song of the silicate never is still.

Come, oh come, tum ti tum tum,
Peroxide of Bromine and Uranium.

While alcohol's liquid at thirty degrees,
And no chemical change can affect manganese,
While alkalis flourish and acids are free,
My heart will be constant, dear Science, to thee.

Yes, to thee, fiddle dum dee,
Zinc, Borax, and Bismuth, HO plus C!

Ex.

Student to Prof.—What is to be done with a man who goes to a ball and fails to appear at his classes on the following morning?

Prof. (emphatically)—Pluck him—pluck him.

Student—But what if that man is the Professor?

Prof. (less emphatically)—Oh!!!!

A *kiss* is a contraction of the mouth due to enlargement of the heart. But the definition given by an honour Science student is that "it is the anatomical juxta position of two orbicular oris muscles in a state of contraction." While the Mathematician says it is "nothing divided between two." "And there are others."—[Dr. D. Cunn—n.

The supporters of the negative in the debate Saturday night last, might have drawn Mr. C——'s attention to the fact that, in the eternal fitness of things (i.e., I suppose the survival of the fittest), the "abnormally large crop of teachers produced in this county last year" was only counterbalanced by the overruling power of those who inhabit the blissful seats in the school of pedagogy.

"——But I would have you know, sir, this question has nothing whatever to do with the future!"—[McInt—e.

Tory elector to Officer Timmerman, in City Hall, at political meeting.—Can't you hustle those rowdy students out of the centre seats.

Officer.—No; you bet your boots. Too many steeks.

Prof. (translating)—"Put off the 'Old Man' with all his lusts."

I think that's too personal, professor. —[Fitz.

"Philosophy begins in wonder."—[J. A. S——'s speech on "The Tendency of the Present Age to Greater Social Difficulties."

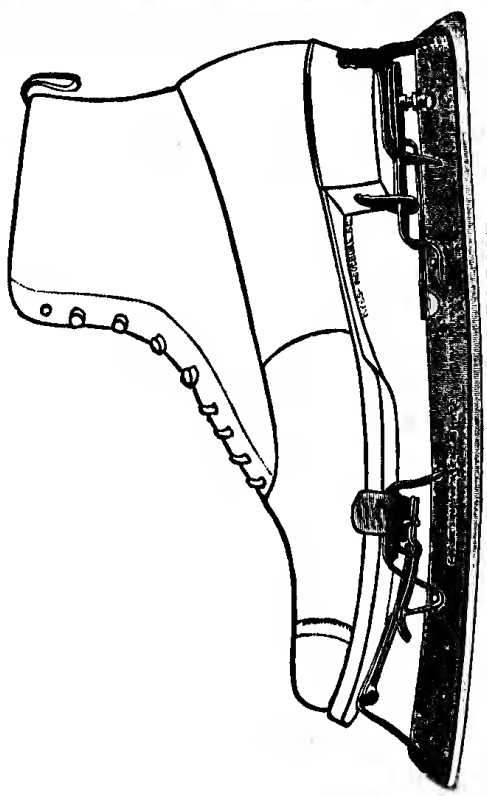
My friend, and indeed I might say my old playmate, Briggs, is coming.—[J. M. M-l-r.

My moustache is making me round shouldered.—[E. C. Ga-l-p.

The next time I ask a man to take up the collection I'll make sure he's not deaf.—[J. L. Mi-l-r.

Once right after midday dreary, while I pondered dull and weary,
Over Matthew Arnold's work on Byron, and my head was sore;—
While I nodded, often napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
Like the boisterous students stamping, stamping on the class-room floor,
'Tis the rude bell-boy, I muttered, rapping at my chamber door,
Only that and nothing more.

Ah! how quick my memory freshens, bringing up those slighted lessons,
And each disappointed student passing out the open door,
O, how sadly do I rue it;—much I'd give could I undo it—
Yet no further I'll pursue it, but resolve to evermore
Leave untook the rest and sleep I should have had the night before,
And miss a class, no nevermore.



Go to Corbett's, Corner of Princess & Wellington Streets, for Forbes' new patent Hockey, Skeleton, Acme, Climax. All the Best and Cheapest.